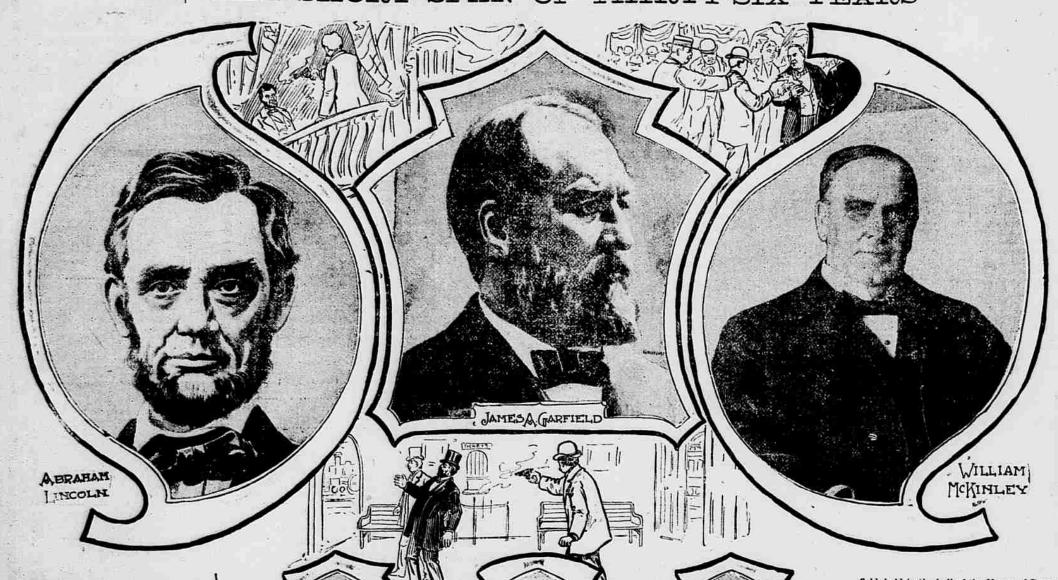
THREE AMERICAN PRESIDENTS THE VICTIMS OF ASSASSINS

SHORT SPAN OF THIRTY-SIX YEARS



"Fellow-Citizens: Clouds and darkness are around Him! His Pavilion is dark waters and thick clouds! Justice and Judgment are the establishment of His Throne! Mercy and Truth shall go before His face! "Fellow Citizens! GOD REIGNS,

AND THE GOVERNMENT AT WASH-INGTON STILL LIVES!" ames A. Garfield to a frenzied mob in New York after the assassination of President Lin-

WRITTEN FOR THE SUNDAY REPUBLIC. Sixteen years after Mr. Garfield gave utterapce to this historic speech, delivered from the balcony of a New York hotel, to quiet angry men who were surging through the streets and wildly crying for vengeance upon the head of the war President's slayer and all who aided or sympathized with him, he, having been elevated to the high station which President Lincoln had occupied, was shot by an assassin in a rallroad station in Washington City.

Twenty years afterwards William McKin-ley, fifth successor of Garfield as President of the United States, was shot by an assas-

Thus thrice in a period of thirty-six years—a period that is well within the memory of many men who are living now—has effort been made to kill the ruler of the greatest Republic the world has ever known.

The assassination of Lincoln by John Wilkes Booth, in April, 1865, came at a time when the country was torn by the passions of civil war; when the partisans of the defeated cause were rendered wholly desperate by disappointment and sorrow for the failure of the flag they had championed and by the goadings of the victors. There was

ngs of the victors. There wa an element of excuse for the dethronement of the reason of a man, and especially of one so emotional, so reckless and so irre-sponsible as Actor John Wilkes Booth. When Garfield was slain there was non-if the passion of war. But political passion here was of the most violent and unrea-

moning kind. Democrats were bitter; Republicans were divided. In each camp there was anger. The Republican party was split over the question of spoils. Garfield and his close personal and political friend, James G. Blaine, Secretary of State, were asselled. G. Blaine, Secretary of State, were assailed by Conkling and Platt as leaders of the opposition. Garfield maintained the right opposition. Garner in an array to of the Chief Executive of the nation to make his own selections for appointment to office; the opposition contended that the legislative branch should be recognized. Ther was rancor and bitterness in the debates was rancor and bitterness in the debates, private and public. Charges and counter-charges were made. "Stalwarts" were ar-rayed against "administrationists," and there was no peace. Charles J. Guiteau, disappointed office-

seeker, was one of those who felt most bitlittle influence and no party standing; it the desire for office was a passion with m. He had asked for an appointment as Minister to Austria, and, failing in that, had asked for other offices. None had been given him. He became wrapped up in the magnitude of his own grievance; he saw in the President who refused to give to him from the wealth of the appointive power the gift he mought the embodiment of his misfortune. He brooded, and fed his weakening

UVERBURDENED.

The Egyptian woman looks greatly werbundened, and yet the physical burdens the carries will not compare with the burdens borne by many an American woman. There is no burden like the burdens the burden like the burdens to b

burden like the bur-den of disease. The woman who suffers from inflammation or ulceration, bear-ing-down pains, weak back and nervous-ness, bears a burden which crushes her wery life.

Every woman should know that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription makes weak women strong and sick women well. It cures the womanly diseases which cause weak-ness and feebleness. It quiets the nerves, cures the sching lack and throbbing back and throbbing head, and gives strength for wifely cares and maternal

When I first wrote to you I was in a bed a

JOHN WILKES BOOTH.

back and brought him to the ground, cried:
"Now we will have a Stalwart administration."

The attempt upon the life of Mr. McKinley had not for its motive either an insane desire for revenge for a lost cause or a narrow passion for retailation for personal disappointment. There is, so far nothing to indicate that it had any motive other than wantonness. The man who shot him claims that he is an anarchist: recognized leaders of anarchy as it is found in America disclaim him. He had not been an applicant for political appointment; he was not an advocate of any great cause. He was simply Frank J. Czolgosz, a person who is described by his steepmother as "weak-minded and cowardly," and who claims that he was fired to the perpetration of the deed by the teachings of Emma Goldman.

The assassination of Lincoln occurred in a public theater in Washington City; that of Garfield in the ladies' waiting-room of the Pennsylvania Railroad at Washington City, and the attempt upon McKinley's life was made in the Temple of Music at the Pan-American Exposition at Buffalo, where the President was holding a public reception.

Lincoln was enjoying the presentation of

Lincoln was enjoying the presentation of

Lincoln was enjoying the presentation of a comedy; Garfield was—to quote the words of Mr. Blaine—"in conscious enjoyment of the beautiful morning, with an unwonted sense of leisure and a keen anticipation of pleasure" to come from a meeting with his invalid wife and friends of his boyhood and his college days; McKinley was happy in meeting thousands of his fellow-cltizens and in shaking them by the hand.

Lincoln had, but a short while before, delivered his famed "Second Inaugural," in which he had said: "With malice toward none; with charity for all; with firmness in the right as God gives us to see the right, let us strive on to finish the work we are in; to bind up the nation's wounds; to care for him who shall have borne the hattle, and for his widow and his orphan—to do all which may achieve and cherish a just and lasting peace among ourselves and with all nations."

Garfield had, to again quote Mr. Blaine, but set the text with the second content of the content

and lasting peace among ourselves and with all nations."

Garfield had, to again quote Mr. Blaine, but a short while before he was shot expressed his keen pleasure in the belief that grave difficulties confronting him at his in auguration had been safely passed and that troubles lay behind him and not before him.

McKinley, on the day before he was shot, had, in an address at Buffalo, said: "Gentlemen, let us ever remember that our interest is in concord, not conflict, and that our real eminence rests in the victories of peace, not those of war. " Our earnest prayer is that God will graciously vouchsafe prosperity, happiness and peace to all our neighbors, and like blessings to all the peoples and Powers of the earth."

The tragic details of the attack upon Mr. McKinley are of too recent occurrence, and, therefore, too fresh in the public mind to justify a review of them at this time. But the regrettable incident at Buffalo gives timeliness to stories of the assassination of Lincoln and Garfield.

> > LINCOLN. > >

HIS WARNING DREAM.

HIS WARNING DREAM.

Lincoln had a premonition of his fate. Perhaps this was but natural, considering the excited condition of the country at the time, when blood was held cheaply and men's passions led them readily to murder; so there may have been nothing occult in his apprehension that he was to fall victim to an assassin. But, nevertheless, this story, related in Hapgood's "Abraham Lincoln," is well worth reteiling:

"The President referred a few days before the end to the number of warnings by dreams in the Bible, the book which had of late taken such a hold upon him. Finally he said:

"About ten days ago I retired very late. I had been waiting for important dispatches from the front. I could not have been long in bed, when I fell into a slumber, for I was weary. I soon began to dream. There seemed to be a deathlike stillness about me. Then I heard subdued sobs, as if a number of people were weeping. I thought I left my bed and wandered downstairs. There the silence was broken by the same pittful sobbing, but the mourners were invisible.

"I went from room to room; no living person was in sight, but the same mournful sounds of distress met me as I passed along. It was light in all the rooms; every object was familiar to me; but where were all the people who were grieving as if their hearts would break?

"I was pursied and alarmed. What could be the meaning of all this? Determined to find the cause of a state of things so mysterious and so shocking, I kept on until I arrived at the East Room, which I entered.

"There I met with a sickening surprise.

entered.

"There I met with a sickening surprise.

Before me was a catafalque on which rested
a case with ped in funeral vestments.

mind upon the unhealthy food of angry debates and vicious charges against Garfield. He began to look upon himself as the person who was fated to rid the country of the man who stood between himself and his own ambition, and so he crept up behind the President, fired upon him twice, and, as the second bullet lodged in Mr. Garfield's back and brought him to the ground, cried: "Now we will have a Stalwart administration."

"The President," was the answer; "he was killed by an assassin."

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"Then came a loud burst of grief from the grown which works me from my dram."

"To sleep, perchance to dream! there's the rub!" THE ASSASSINATION. It had been planned that the President and some of his official family should at-

tend Ford's Theater on Good Friday even-ing, April 14, 1865. The President occupied ing, April 14, 1865. The President occupied a box, together with several officers of the army, on the right of the stage. Just after 19 o'clock, and while the President was intent upon the seenes before him, John Wilkes Booth, of the famous family of actors, approached from behind and shot the President through the brain. He then stabbed Major Henry R. Rathbone, one of the President's party, who attempted to arrest him, and, with his dagger raised above his head, leaped from the box upon the stage. The high heel of his boot caught in an American flag that was used to drape the President's box, and his ankle was sprained; but as he sprang upon the stage he waved his dagger, and, in a deeply tragic volce—a voice that had thrilled thousands when it had recited the lines of Shakespeare's tragedies—cried out the motto of Virginia: "Sic semper tyrannis," and added: "The South is avenged!"

Limping, he ran to the rear of the stage, mounted a horse, and escaped. He was surrounded in a barn soon afterwards and shot to death by soldlers.

Mr. Lincoln was never conscious after he was shot. He lingered until about 7 o'clock the next morning, when he expired in the house across the street to which he had been removed immediately after being wounded.

The funeral of Mr. Lincoln was undoubtiedly the greatest that ever occurrent in a box, together with several officers of the

The funeral of Mr. Lincoln was undoubt The funeral of Mr. Lincoln was undoubtedly the greatest that ever occurred in America. The body was taken by special train through Maryland, Delaware, Pennsylvania, New York and Indiana to Springfield, Ill., where it was buried. At half a dozen cities it lay in state, and millions of people gazed—as they had done in his dream—"mournfully upon the corpse; others weeping pitifully." BEECHER'S ORATION.

In a speech in Brooklyn on the Sunday following the assassination of Lincoln, Henry Ward Beecher said: following the assassination of Lincoln, Henry Ward Beecher said:

"Never did two such orbs of experience meet in one hemisphere as the joy" (over the surrender of Lee) "and the sorrow of the same week in this land. The joy was as sudden as if no man had expected it, and as entrancing as if it had fallen a sphere from heaven. It rose up over sobriety, and swept business from its moorings, and ran down through the land in irresistible course. Men embraced each other in brotherhood that were strangers in the flesh. They sang or prayed; or, deeper yet, many could only think thanksgiving and weep gladness. That peace was sure; that government was firmer than ever; that the land was cleansed of plague; that the ages were opening to our footsteps, and we were to begin a march of blessings; that blood was staunched and scowling emittes were sinking like storms beneath the horizon; that the dear fatherland, nothing lost, much gained, was to rise up in unexampled honor among the nations of the earth—these thoughts and that undistinguishable throng of fancies, and hopes, and desires, and yearnings, that filled the soul with tremblings like the heated air of midsummer days—all these kindled up such a surge of joy as no words may describe.

"In one hour joy lay without a pulse, without a pleam of breath."

up such a surge of joy as no words may describe.

"In one hour joy lay without a pulse, without a gleam of breath. A sorrow came that swept through the land as huge storms sweep through the forest and field, rolling thunder along the sky, disheveling the flowers, daunting every singer in thicket or forest, and pouring blackness and darkness across the land and up the mountains. Did ever so many hearts, in so brief a time, touch two such boundless feelings? It was the uttermost of joy; the uttermost of sorrow—noon and midnight, without a space between."

a a Garfield. A a

THE ASSASSINATION. "Whoever shall hereafter draw a portrait of murder, if he will show it as it has been exhibited, where such example was least to have been looked fer, let him not give it the grim visage of Moloch, the brow knitted by revenge, the face black with settled hate. Let him draw, rather, a decorous, smooth-faced, bloodiess demon; not so much an example of human nature in its deprayity

wound most deeply.

The day on which Garfield was shot was bright, warm and beautiful. He was on his bright, warm and beautiful. He was on his way to the station to go, with members of his Cabinet, to New York and New England. He had been particularly cheerful during the drive to the station, and was walking with springy step and well-raised head when the pistol shots rang out. The first did not strike him, the second hit him in the back, plowed through muscles and lesh and hid itself away to defy the search of surgeons while it are out the life of the victim.

THE FIGHT FOR LIFE.

THE FIGHT FOR LIFE. Guiteau, the assassin, did not attempt to "Now we will have a 'stalwart ad-

escape. ministration!" he cried as men sprang upon him and wrested the still smoking revolver from his hands. He was hurried to the police station before the few people around the depot could recover from the shock of the tragedy sufficiently to make a rush for him. There he was searched, and on him was found a letter in which the shooting of the President was referred to as "a sad necessity," and the hope was expressed that the action would "unite the Republican party and save the Republic." Garfield lingered for more than two months. The surgeons and physicians gave him the best attention that the medical science of that day had fitted them for; they searched diligently for the bullet, but, as the post-mortem developed, they searched in the wrong direction and never found it. There were no X rays twenty years ago; and antiseptics and other aids of surgeons were practically or perhaps wholly unknown. Day by day the country alternated between hope and fear. Favorable reports were issued, only to be followed by unfavorable ones. For a long while the wounded man lay in the White House, to which he had been taken immediately after the shooting; but the terrific heat of the summer caused the medical men to grant his oft-repeated request to be taken to within sight of the sea, and on September 6 he was taken to Eiberon, N. J. Nine days later blood poisoning developed, and, after a few hours of unconsciousness, he ded peacefully on September 19. His body was taken back to Washington by special train and lay in state in the rotunda of the Capitol for two days. A long special train took the body to Cleveland, O., where it was buried beside Lake Eric on September 28. The attorneys for Guiteau, the assassin, advanced the plea of insanity, and a hard fight for h's life was made in a trial that was remarkable in many ways. But the verdict was death, and Guiteau was hanged in Washington City. volver from his hands. He was hurried the police station before the few people in Washington City.

The memorial services in honor of Gar-



Your Health

upon the condi-tion of your stomach. If it is out of order, the Blood, Liver and Kidneys are af-fected.

Hostetter's Stomach

s the best known

Indigestion, Constitution, Billousness and Liver and Kidney troubles.

The genuine must have Our Private Stamp over the neek of the bottle.

CHARLES GITEAU.

LEON F. CZOLGOSZ.

Around it were stationed soldiers, who were acting as gards; and there was a throng of people, some gazing mournfully upon the curyes, whose five was covered, other was a throng of people, some gazing mournfully upon the curyes, whose five was covered, other was acting as gazing and the work of the curyes whose five was covered, other w

soul was not shaken. His countrymen were thrilled with instant, profound and undershent, had felt the thrilled with instant, profound and undershent, had felt the thrilled with instant, profound and undershent, had felt the washess, he became the center of a nation's love, enshrined in the prayers of a world. But all the love and all the sympathy could not share with him his suffering. He trod the winepress alone. With unfaltering from he faced death. With unfaltering from he faced death, with unfaltering from he faced death. With unfaltering from the faced death, with unfaltering from the faced death. With unfaltering from the faced death. With unfaltering from the faced death. With unfaltering from the faced of God. With simple resignation to the life of the manifold to the Divine decree.

"As the end drew near his early craving for the sea returned. The stately mansion of power had been to him the wearisome hospital of pain, and he begged to be taken from his prison walls, from its oppressive, stifling air, from its homelessness and its hopelessness. Gently, silently, the love of a great people bore the pale sufferer to the longed-for healting of the sea, to live or die, as God should will, within sight of the heaving billows. With wan, fevered face, tenderly lifted to the cooling breeze, he looked out wistfully on the ocean's changing wonders; on its fair salis; on its restless waves rolling shoreward, to break and die beneath the moonday sun; on the red clouds of evening, arching low to the horizon; on the screne and shining pathway of the stars. Let us think that his dying eyes read a mystic meaning which only the rapt and parting soul may know. Let us believe that the medical fitted them for; the bullet, but, leveloped, they cotton and never

MORE MEN THAN WOMEN.

Pennsylvania Has a Large Excess of Male Population.

Philadelphia, Pa., Sept. 14.-Taken as whole, the State of Pennsylvania offers better opportunities for marriage for women

According to the figures just given out by the Census Bureau, a woman has 4.21 per

the Census Bureau, a woman has 4.21 per cent less chances of getting a side partner for life in Philadelphia than a man has. This is figured upon the excess of the female population of the city over the male members, by 23.17 persons. The exact figures are: 664,702 males, as compared with 633.019 females.

There is, however, one practical way out of the dilemma for the feminine sex, and that is to hie away to the country. In the smaller cities, villages and country districts of the State there are apparently men running around loose, frantically hunting for some one to love. In the State at large there are 3.204.541 males and only 3.097,574 females, a difference of 106,567 in favor of the males. In other words, every woman in the State could be married and happily domiciled, while there would be enough single men left to ship away to equal the Army of the Potomac. Reduced to precinages, the women, from the State standouint, have 372 per cent better chances of marriage than men.

The figures also show that the total population of this city is 1,357,721, or 64.024 more

than men.

The figures also show that the total population of this city is 1,357,721, or 64.024 more than the figures given in the preliminary report, an increase of 319.267 over the census of 1890. There were 285,855 dwellings in the city when the census was taken, as compared with 187,052 ten years before. The consumption of water increased in ten years from 116,500,000 gallons aday to 235,886,771 gallons. The total population of the State is 6,302,115.

Benefit of Travel.

Travel enlarges a man's mind and corrects many erroneouss first impressions. Thus, a man watching golf players in this country may form an impression that to play the game he requires a cleek, an extracteek, a long cleek, a short cleek, a left-hand cleek a right-hand cleek, and a little behind-hand cleek, a right-hand slicer, a long stimmy, a short stimmy and a medium stimmy, two brassles and an extra brassy, besides a right-hand brassy and two medium left-hand brassis. Then he goes to Scottand, the home land of golf, and sees the Scotch boys enjoying the game with hockysticks.—Boston Transcript.

To Cure Headache in 10 Minutes Take Parker's Headache Powders. They are safe and sure. All druggists. Price 18c.

Many are religious,
But none the wide world o'er
Than the self-made man
Adores his maker more.
—Baltimore World.



School Suits

Our Suits for Boys, big and little, have all the style that the young fellows could desire, and they are made of such durable materials and so thoroughly well made that they will come as near as anything can to defying the rough and tumble and wear and tear to which the healthy boy will subject them.

You'll find the prices all right, too.

We are daily putting on our table the new styles Fall and Winter Suits and complete lines of Light-Weight Fall Overcoats.

Browning, King Q Co. Broadway and Pine St.

WE DESIRE TO CALL YOUR ATTENTION



In an especial manner to the Extraordinary Values we are offering

Men's Welted Shoes Up-to-date styles,

SEE DISPLAY IN OUR WINDOWS.

BOATMAN SOUGHT TO BECOME GOVERNOR.

Peculiar Platform of John Mahuka, Who Wanted to Be the Ruler of Hawaii.

Honolulu, Sept. 5 .- All Hawaii is laughing over the ambition of John Mahuka, a native boatman in Honolulu harbor, who proposed himself as a candidate of the Home Rule party for Governor of Hawaii to succeed Governor Dole. Ex-Queen Lilloukalani stepped in and read the riot act to the to issue a circular that his proposed candidacy was a toke.

The absence of Governor Dole from Hono ulu and the reports that he would resign because of III health inspired a number of the Home Rule leaders with the notion that God had stricken Dole because he op-

that God had stricken Dole because the pressed the Kanaka.

A meeting was held and speeches made in regard to nominating Dole's successor.

All the speakers agreed that President McKinley could not refuse to appoint such a nominee. One speaker said that Dole, like nominee. One speaker said that Doie, like Nebuchadnezzar, was now eating grass in Hawaii. John Mahuka, a leader, offered a resolution that three successive Sundays be set apart for prayer and thanksgiving that God at last would give Hawaii a Governor who would be good to them.

Then his friends proposed Mahuka as a candidate and he modestly accepted. He



JOHN MAHUKA.

announced that his chief policy would be the importation of 10,000,000 Chinese a year-into Hawaii, who would pay a poli tax of 55 each. This would give a revenue of 250, 00,000 a year, and the presence of so many Chinese would compel the United States to keep a fleet of war vessels in Honoluly horbor, which would increase the business of the beatman, of whom Mahuka is one.

BOMBARDMENT WAS DEFERRED.

Then Troops Were Landed and Hostile Ships Sailed Away.

Coion, Colombia, Sept. 14.—The Alexandre Bixlo has arrived at Colon. The delay was due to the fact that she was chartered at Sevenilla by the Colombian Government to convey 1,500 treeps with ammunition to Rio Hacha. On her arrival there, September 8, a Venesuelan squadron, consisting of the Hestaurader (fermerly the Atlanta), and two other gunheats, was on the point of combarding the town. we other gunboats, was on the point of bombarding the town.

The Frepch ergiser Suchet had been protesting against the bombardment, and this had been postponed for twenty-four hours in order to allow the favelyn consuls and other noncombatants to leave. During the interval the Alexandre likto arrived and succeeded in landing 1000 troops, with ampreciation, at Rio Hacha.

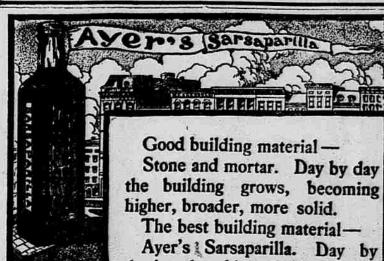
This was entirely due to the protection affected by the presence of the Suchet, which

sailed for Curacoa September 2. The re-mainder of the troops were landed at Santa Maria Septembr 19. Th General Pinzion ac-companid the Alexandre Bixio from Rio Hacha to Cartagena, and is now at the latter port, General Alban is on board.

A good many consumptives would be cared and the worst cases comforted and relieved by using Foley's Honey and Tar. Sug-gest it to those afflicted. You should do this as a friend.

W. K. VANDERBILT, JR., A HERO. Saved Foxhall Keene From Drowning at Newport.

Newport, R. I., Sept. 14,-Foxhall Keens from a campe in the serf on Entley's Beach last evening. A lifeboat picked up



day it makes thin and pale children take on renewed strength, until soon they become stout and robust. All puny and languid children need this great builder of pure and rich blood.

Feel perfectly free to consult your family physician on all these subjects. He knows the formula for our Sarsaparilla.

"All through the raising of my family I found that Lyer's Sarsaparilla was the best medicine we could keep in the house. I am now past 74 years of age, and I know from experience that Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the best family medicine in the world."—T. S. Armstrong, Kokomo, Ind.

J. C. AYER CO., Longe, S1.96. All describts.